



# A NEW BALLAD,

To the Tune of the Abbot of Canterbury.

I'LL tell you a Story that happen'd of late,  
And troubled some *Wizards*, and Heads of the State;  
And had not these Heads been of Metal good Proof,  
There might have been Danger and Mischief enough.

*Derry down, down, down, derry down.*

A Set of great LORDS, with a wicked Intent  
To disturb the Repose of our good Parliament,  
Preferr'd a PETITION, in which was held forth  
Some scurvy Proceedings, and Tricks in the North.

*Derry down, &c.*

They said, and, what's worse, would have made it appear,  
That the *Sixteen* for *Scotland* had cost very dear;  
And to get them elected, and made trusty Rogers,  
Was owing to Money, and disciplin'd Sogers.

*Derry down, &c.*

They alledg'd that *Rob Roy*, and *Archie*, his Man,  
Had bought up the Votes to secure their own Plan;  
And least they should fail, a Battallion of Foot  
Was ready at Hand to keep the LORDS to't.

*Derry down, &c.*

The STURDY PETITIONERS beg'd to be heard  
At the Bar of the House; and as Truth appear'd,  
Their LORDSHIPS would then, for the Good of the Nation,  
Prevent the like Tricks in the Administration.

*Derry down, &c.*

Some Lords in the House stuck by the PETITION,  
And prest of the Facts they would make Inquisition.  
Their Honour, they said, was concern'd in the Thing;  
For Lords were above being brib'd by a King.

*Derry down, &c.*

But others, especially those of the *Gown*,  
Who were, out of Conscience, attach'd to the Crown,  
Declared the PETITION should not be receiv'd,  
The Election was just, the PETITIONERS rav'd.

*Derry down, &c.*

Should a Vote against *Bribes* and *Corruption* go down,  
It might cramp all Preferment, and cripple the Crown:  
For who in his Senses would vote for the Court,  
Without having weighty, and good Reasons for't.

*Derry down, &c.*

'Tis therefore expedient these LORDS should go Home,  
And learn to take Money howe'er it may come.  
Who boggles at that, be he COMMON or PEER,  
If he's honest at Home he has nought to do here.

*Derry down, &c.*

Thus put to the Vote, the PETITION rejected;  
And the *Bribing*, tho' plain, must not be detected.  
*Corruption* stands good by a Vote of the LORDS,  
And the LORDS, to be sure, are all Men of their Words.

*Derry down, &c.*

Thus *Robin* and *Archie* got out of the Scrape,  
By the Voice, not the Reason, of the LORDS of the Crape;  
And the wicked PROTESTERS may grumble and curse;  
But a good Cause is nothing against a long Purse.

*Derry down, &c.*

F I N I S.